DECLARATION

Lord Petre

UPON HIS

DEATH,

TOUCHING THE

PLOT,

In a LETTER to his Most Sacred
MAJESTIE.

May is pliase your Miliphy,

Give my self the hopes that your Majesty will Pardon this Presumption of a Dring but Dutiful Subject, in giving you the trouble of this short Account and Declaration of my self, by which in the first place I offer to God my Hearty Prayers for your Majesties long Life and bappy Reign, with all the Blessings of this Life, and Eternal Happiness of the next; I having been now above Five Tears in Prison, and what is more Grievous to me, lain so long under a false and injurious Calimny of a horrid Plot and Design against your Majesties Person and Government, and am now by the Disposition of Gods Providence called into another World, before I could by a Publick Tryal make my Innocence appears I conceived it necessary for me,

as an Incumbent Duty I owe to Truth, and my own Innocency, to make this Ensuing Protestation to your Majesty
and the whole World. That whereas one Titus Outs hath
maliciously and falsely Sworn that he saw me receive a
Commission directed to me from Joannes Paulus de Oliva,
constituting me Lievtenant General of an Army, which
he pretended was to come into England; I declare in
the Presence of the All-seeing God, before whose just
Tribunal I am shortly to Appear, that I never saw any
such Commission directed to me or any other Person whatsoever, and do sirmly believe there never was any
such; But of the Folly as well as the Falshood of the
Information, the sober Part of Mankind, as I conceive,

sufficiently e're this Convinced.

And as for those Aspersions which the Ignorant and Malicious have thrown upon the Roman Catholick Church (of which I am, and by the Grace of God do Dye a Member) as if Murthering of Kings, and taking up Arms against our Soveraigns were an Authoriz'd Principle of that Religion: I do knowingly affirm there is nothing with more Horror Detested by the Catholick Church, as being expresly contrary to the Command of our Saviour and Christian Dostrine, and as fuch I Renounce and Detest it, as I do all Plots and Conspiracies against your Sacred Person. Having thus Briefly, and with all Sincerity of a Dying Man discharged my Conscience, I shall end where I began, and with my last Breath beg of God to Defend your Majesty from all your Enemies, and to Forgive those, who by their Perjuries have endeavoured to make me appear to be One, who Living and Dying am (as in Duty bound, Gc.)

Your

Mod Obedient and

Loyal Subject

W. PETRE.